



Popping Balloons



155 7 13

Chapter 1 by EvilDisney

Melanie Lacardo sighed as she sat at the kid's table of her newly turned 4 years old sister's birthday party. The only reason she was here was because her mom wouldn't let Melanie use the car. She stood up from the painfully small chair and made her way to the kitchen. Melanie's mother was too busy trying to keep the other kids from the cake to notice that Melanie walked in, so she just took a Pepsi and started walking back to the living room, when suddenly the doorbell rang. "I'll get it!" she screamed to no one in particular as she walked toward the door. When she opened the door the person she least expected to see was standing out on the porch.

"Hey my names Stiles and I'm here to entertain the birthday girl" Her crush for the last 2 years said with a smile.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



No, not Stiles from that weird pop band that all of the girls in her school had been screaming about. Stiles, her former best friend from grade school. Who had moved to Australia. After giving her mono. After her first kiss.

God, this was making her head hurt with nostalgia

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Admittedly, she had been following him on social media lately, curious as to his current whereabouts. She had heard he was in love with a guy just because of a character on Twitter.

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she had. Plus, the pictures that he had taken with injured kangroos he had had the pleasure of nursing back to health didn't hurt either.

Chapter 3 by Anηie ღeigh (GONE...)



Melanie didn't really know what to do. Hug him? Kiss him? Slap him? He had changed so much... She wouldn't have recognized him if weren't for twitter.

So she just stood there, allowing him the responsibility of choosing.

He didn't even hesitate and hugged her. She awkwardly wrapped her arms around his shoulders.

"It's really you... You came back" she said.

It felt like an eternity before he pulled back.

"It's been a while, hasn't it?" he said. The australien accent seemed to have already grew on him.

"Yeah... five years" She replied, fidgeting with her fingers.

"Oh sorry. Come in" she said as she leaned against the wall. She closed the door behind him, and ushered him into the back yard where the fifteen kids were now running around, obviously done with the cake.

"She won't know you... she wasn't even born when you left" Melanie said. He nodded. "I know".

"Amelia, come over here!". Amelia ran towards them, stopping right in front of Stiles. "This is one of my... old friends" Melanie said, "he'd like to wish you a happy birthday".

Amelia ran over to Melanie and wrapped her arms around her right leg.

"She's shy" Melanie smiled. "Oh yeah... no problem".

Stiles crouched down, pulling something out of his backpack.

"This is for you" He said, handing Amelia a stuffed kangaroo.

"Thank you" she said as she took it and ran off.

"Sorry about that".

"I knew she wouldn't know me... But the real reason i'm here is *you*. Can we talk somewhere... Private?".

The thought of being alone with Stiles made butterflies erupt in Melanie's stomach. "Um... " there was really only one place where they would be alone. "How about my bedroom".

Chapter 3 by Anηie ღeigh

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"Sure!"

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